

in the outset, of putting him with a merchant at Lynn, who was largely engaged in adventures at sea. Smith, being now fifteen years of age, and a stout stripling, began to conceive hopes that his master would send him to sea in his service.

In these hopes he was indeed disappointed; but he had cherished them too long to be satisfied any longer with sweeping the counting-house, and attending to the good counsel of his watchful guardians. So, without the smallest ceremony, even that of bidding the good Lynn merchant or his family farewell, he started off, one pleasant morning, to seek his fortunes. He had only ten shillings in his pocket at this time, which, it must be allowed, was no great affair for a young fellow determined to travel over the world; but he was lucky enough, soon after, to get into the train of a nobleman, who was going abroad on a tour, and he followed him to France.

Whether this nobleman, Lord Bertie, became dissatisfied with Smith, or Smith with Lord Bertie, history does not inform us. He was, at all events, discharged from that gentleman's service, at the city of Orleans, in France, and there money was given him to return to England. His lordship had found out by this time, perhaps, the hasty manner in which Smith had left the Lynn merchant.

But Smith was not yet tired of travelling, though his master was tired of him. He started off anew, with more money in his pockets, now, than he had been master of before. He visited the gay city of